Hubert. But that appeale my Lord concernes not me.
Arthur. Why thou art hee that maist omit the perill.
Hubert. I, if my Soueraigne would omit his quarrell.
Arthur. His quarrell is vnhallowed, false and wrong.
Hubert. Then be the blame to whom it doth belong.
Arthur. Why thats to thee if thou as they proceede,
Conclude their iudgement with so vilde a deede.
Hubert. Why then no execution can be lawfull,
If iudges doomes must be reputed doubtfull.
Arth. Yes, where in forme of law in place and time,
The offender is conuicted of the crime.
Hubert. My Lord, my Lord, this long expostulation,
Heapes vp more griefe then promise of redresse;
For this I know, and so resolu'd I end,
That subiects liues on Kings commands depend.
I must not reason why he is your foe,
But doe his charge since he commands it so.
Arthur. Then do thy charge, and charged be thy soule
With wrongfull persecution done this day,
You rowling eyes, whose superficies yet
I doe behold with eyes that nature lent:
Send forth the terror of your mouers frowne,
To wreake my wrong vpon the murtherers
That rob me of your faire reflecting view:
Let hell to them (as earth they wish to me)
Be darke and direfull guerdon for their guilt,
And let the blacke tormenters of deepe *Tartary*
Vpbraid them with this damned enterprise,
Inflicting change of tortures on their soules.
Delay not *Hubert*, my orisons are ended,
Begin I pray thee, reaue me of my sight
But to performe a tragedie indeede,
Conclude the period with a mortall stab.
Constance farewell, tormentor come away,
Make my dispatch the Tyrants feasting day.
Hubert. I faint, I feare my conscience bids desist:
Faint did I say? feare was it that I named:

My

My King commands, that warrant
But God forbids and he command
That great Commander counterch
He stayes my hand, he maketh soft
Goe cursed tooles, your office is ex
Cheere thee young Lord, thou shal
Though I should purchase it with
Ile to the King, and say his will is d
And of the languor tell him thou a
Goe in with me for *Hubert* was not
To blinde those lampes that Nature
Arth. Hubert if euer *Arthur* be i
Looke for ameuds of this receiued
I tooke my eyesight by thy curtesie
Thou lentst them me, I will not be
But now procrastination may offe
The issue that thy kindnesse vnder
Depart we *Hubert* to preuent the v

Enter K. Iohn, Essex, Salisbury
Iohn. Now warlike followers ref
That may impeach vs of fond ouer
The French haue felt the temper of
Cold terror keepes possession in th
Checking their ouerdaring arroga
For buckling with so great an ouer
The arch prowd titled Priest of *Ita*
That calls himselfe grand Vicar v
Is busied now with Trentall obseq
Masse and months mind, dirge and
To ease their soules in painfull Pur
That haue miscarried in these blood
Heard you not Lords when first his
Had tidings of our small account o
How with a taunt vaunting vponl
He vrgde a reason why the English
Disdaind the blessed ordinance of

WILLIAM SHAKESPEARE *King John* (STC 14647) LONDON, 1622 UNIVERSITY OF EDINBURGH (JA 3731)